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zealous of the chief of these last battles,
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icers' Councils all day in the Y. W. C. A.

, Great Public Send-off to the Commandant
ster Open-Air Reception, at the Wharf, at

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d Reception of the New Commissioner (in

Councils all day in the Y.W.C.A. Hall.

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OF STARTING.

LIFE-TIME.

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For the Night

Still Wanted.

There are still vacancies for a number of most

well-saved young men for the yacht, who can

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instruments. Now hurry up, and apply to Mr.

J. Read, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

WAR CRY

CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST

WAR CRY

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 36 [General of the U.S. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JUNE 6 1896. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, [Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] Price 2 Cents.

NORTH-WEST WARRIORS.

Provincial Secretary, Major Bennett, and his Aides.

THE NORTH-WEST is generally conceded "Wild and Woolly." In plain, common, white and black, blood and fire lingo, it means that its people are a fearless, careless, courageous, energetic, wide-awake and up-to-date lot.

Aye, and it's even so, and this same "something" has its influence beyond the edge of the prairie, and is felt even "back East," and tickled to that officer who receives their orders to "Go West, young man." This mortal Serle has "been there," and beyond, and still would go, having crossed the Rockies about six times and can vouch for that strange "something in the air."

MAJOR HENRY BENNETT, the worthy Provincial Secretary of the North-West Province, has partaken of that spirit, and his achievements in

ding, inspecting his troops and scouting new prairie fields.

The Winnipeg "Tribune," always friendly, reports the Major's return from a recent trip, bringing several buffalo horns and heads for the International S. A. Exhibition at London.

He has 27 Corps and 11 Circle Corps Brigades, as well as two Training Garrison, a Workman's Hotel, a Woman's Rescue House and Children's Shelter under his supervision.

He has been a jolly, jovial, genial, jubilant Salvationist for twelve years.

saw daylight in York-shire, but emigrated to Canada some years later, his first introduction to the land of the free being at Halifax, N. S., where he imbibed too freely of bad whisky the moment he landed.

He first saw the Salvation Army in Toronto. While in a bar-room of a York Street hotel, a soldier of the Blood and Fire type entered and asked the inmates to come to the barracks. He joined them later on, and for twelve years has been a red-hot fellow after sin and crookedness. He has had a large experience in Field

MAJOR BENNETT and Part of the Staff of the North-West Province.



Adj. Bob Smith. Adj. McNamara. Adj. Rawling. Esq. Lee. Major Bennett. Adj. Gale. Adj. Goodwin.

"I say, did you ever notice it, that when you step off the train, there seems to be a 'something' in the very air that energizes you, and makes a fellow feel that the West is a place where they 'get a move on'?" said the Commandant once to the Perlio on tumbling off the C. F. R. Pacific express, on his second or third visit to Winnipeg.

S. A. warfare have convinced all as "down-Easters" that his is a land flowing with milk and honey—some thick money, as there are no coppers in circulation west of Port Arthur.

During the Major's regime sixteen Corps have been opened, including two or three transferred from the U. S. division across the border.

He spends most of his time in trav-

He is a Yorkshireman and has fought the devil tooth and nail on each side of the Atlantic, on two continents. He was transferred from England to Canada when a Staff-Captain, and has done battle with the arch enemy in every Province but one. He has a good wife and four bright, bonny, chubby children.

ADJUTANT JOHN RAWLING also

and Secretary's work. He has since said "So long!" to the beautiful West and is now filling the position of Assistant Trade Secretary at Headquarters.

Major Collier now fills the position of Chief Assistant to the Provincial Secretary, vacated by the worthy Rawling.

ADJUTANT McNAMARA has been

an officer nearly ten years, entering the Field at Halifax, September, 1888. She is a well-known fighter all over the Maritime Provinces, Quebec and Ontario, and is doing well as a D. O. in North Dakota. Her reputation as a woman warrior is fully established.

ENSIGN LEE is a Burrie boy, having entered the Field from that Corps, October, 1885. He has made a reputation for himself in Ontario, and has been "out West" over a year, at several Corps in Manitoba and North Dakota.

ADJUTANT JOHNNY GALE has been a "wild" Salvationist ever since he was known to Canadian comrades. He hails from the old country and has done thirteen years in Army service. He is well-known to Ontario Salvationists, and is now establishing a name for himself in North Dakota, as Grand Forks District Officer. He is a genuine Salvationist.

Everybody knows who ENSIGN BOB SMITH is, more especially those Western people from Fort Arthur to Victoria. What makes his name immortal is his out-riding work among the miners, Indians and Chinamen of the British Columbia Mountains. He has been an Army chaplain for about nine years, and is a good, old-fashioned, steady, plodding warrior, and is loved by everybody for his sterling Godliness.

ADJUTANT ALICE GOODWIN is a noted woman warrior, having served the little in 1887, and is one of Kingston's front rank fighters in the field.

She has had many important commands in Ontario, and has done valiant service among the French Canadians of Quebec. She has done excellently in Manitoba, at Brandon and Winnipeg, and now takes command of Jamestown, N. D. Corps and District. —E. B. S.



Major Bennett,

The P. S., Scores More Victories.

\$610 FOR TALENT SCHEME.

I am very happy to say that the Talent Scheme in this Province has been a great success, and that the total amount raised is six hundred and ten dollars. Great credit is due to the Officers, and especially those who got their targets, and those that went above. One Corps got \$70, another \$60, and another \$40. Our Officers in this Province know and practise the gospel of hard work, our soldiers are well to the front on the same line.—H. B.

MAJOR BENNETT has been visiting a number of his Corps, and has had some splendid victories. At Brandon, one sought salvation and two sanctification. Six Officers from surrounding Corps assisted. J. M. Sergeant-Major Burrage and the P. O.'s are doing well with the Juniors. The D. O. takes one Company.

VILLEN is in good trim with 25 soldiers on the roll.

Colla Campbell, an Ontario boy, is Captain at MOOSEMIN, and is preaching the Gospel. The Major thinks there are two Sisters in the Corps who should be Officers. Should you be an Officer?

Capt. McKay and Lieut. Magee, at MOOSE JAW, have a lot of difficulties, but the war goes on. At REGINA one soul was saved, and Eugene Green has things in good shape.

After CARMERLY came Portage La Prairie, where Major Collier, the Chief Assistant of the North-West Province, joined the battle, and one of his old school mates got saved. He says their new Barracks is "All right."

The North-West Province raised \$610 for the Talent Scheme.

Major Friedrich walked 15 miles when visiting Roundhead in the British Columbia Mountains, in preference to the shumpy jump of the stage-coach.

FOR HOLINESS SEEKERS.

What a Red-Hot Man Says.

By STAFF-CAPTAIN DRENGLE, in "Helps to Holiness."

Were you at the holiness meeting? Did you come out to the pentecost-form?

Did Jesus make your heart clean? And did you receive the Holy Ghost? If you gave yourself to God in the very last way you knew of, but did not receive the Holy Ghost, I beg of you not to be discouraged. Do not take a backward step. Stand where you are and hold fast your faith. The Lord means to bless you. Keep looking unto Jesus, and fully expect Him to satisfy your heart's desire. Tell Him you expect it, and plead His promises. He says: "I know the thoughts I think toward you; thoughts of peace and not of evil to give you an expected end. Then shall ye call upon Me, and ye shall go and pray unto Me, and I will listen unto you. And ye shall seek Me and find Me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart, and I will be found of you, saith the Lord." (Jer. xlii. 1-14.) This is a wonderful promise, and it is for you.

Has the devil tempted you more than ever since then? Well, here is another promise for you: "Oh, thou afflicted, tossed with tempest and not comforted, behold I will lay thy stones with fair colours, and lay thy foundations with sapphires. And I will make thy windows of agates, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy borders of pleasant stones. In righteousness shalt thou be established." (Isa. liv. 11, 12, and 14.) God is going to do wonderful things for you, if you will not cast away your faith and your boldness.

But, no doubt, some of you not only gave yourselves to God, but God gave Himself to you. You did receive the Holy Ghost. When He came in, self went out. You abhorred, you loathed yourself, and sank into nothingness, while Jesus became all in all.

The reason why people get so mixed up over the Bible is because they haven't the Holy Spirit to show them its meaning. A cadet or humble soldier, who is full of the Holy Ghost, can tell more about the real, deep, spiritual meaning of the Bible than all the doctors of divinity and theological professors in the world who are not baptised with the Holy Ghost. The Holy Ghost will make you love your Bible, until you will say with Job, "I esteemed the word of His mouth more than my necessary food" (Job xlii. 12); and with the Psalmist you will declare His words to be "sweeter than honey and the honey-comb." (Ps. xli. 10.)

Don't think, however, when the tide flows out to "low-water mark" that the Comforter has left you. I remember well how, after I had received the Holy Ghost, I walked for weeks under a weight of Divine joy and glory that was almost too much for my body to bear. Then the joy began to subside, and there would be alternate days of joy and peace; and on the days when there was no special ex-

perience of joy, the devil would tempt me with the thought that I had in some way grieved the Holy Spirit, and that He was leaving me. But God taught me it was the devil's lie, and that I must "hold fast the profession of my faith without wavering." (Heb. x. 23.) So I say to you, don't think He has left you because you are not overflowing with emotion. Hold fast your faith. He is with you, and will not leave you after the hard time He has had to get fully into your heart, without first letting you know just why He goes. The Holy Spirit is not capricious and fickle. He has to strive long before He will leave it, unless you wilfully harden your heart and drive Him from you.

I am not writing this, however, for those who are careless and would soon grieve Him as not. But for you whose hearts are tender, who love Him, and would rather die than lose Him out of your hearts. I say to you, trust Him. When I had almost yielded to the lie of Satan that the Lord had left me God gave me the thought that I could not demand His power in me. I tell Him that I trust Him, and He has not left me yet, and I am persuaded He never will. I can trust my wife, when I can't see her, and so I have learned to trust my Lord, even if I do not always feel the same mighty stirrings of His power in me. I tell Him that I trust Him, and I do believe He is with me, and I won't please the devil by doubting.

Right here, after having received the Holy Ghost, many people get into confusion. In time of temptation they think He has left them, and instead of trusting and acknowledging His presence, and thanking Him for stooping so low as to dwell in their poor hearts, they begin to seek Him as though He had not already come, and had gone away. They should stop seeking at once, and go to fighting the devil by faith, and telling him to get behind them, and go to praising the Lord for His presence with them. If you will seek light when you have light, you will find darkness and confusion, and so if you begin to seek the Holy Spirit when you already have Him, you will grieve Him. What He wants is that you have faith. Therefore, having received Him into your hearts, continually acknowledge His presence, obey Him, glory in Him, and "He will abide with you for ever." And His presence will be power in you.

Do not keep seeking and crying for more power, but rather seek by prayer and watchfulness, and study of your Bible and the honest improvement of every opportunity, to be a perfectly free channel for the power of the Holy Ghost who is now in you. Believe God and use yourself out of the way of the Holy Ghost, that He may work through you. Ask Him to teach and guide you, that you may not hinder Him in His work. Seek to think His thoughts, to speak His words, to feel His love, and to love His faith. Seek to be so guided by Him that you will pray when He wants you to pray, sing when He wants you to sing, and last,

but not least, be silent when He wants you to be silent. "Live in the Spirit," "Walk in the Spirit," "be filled with the Spirit."

Finally, do not be surprised if you have very unusual temptations. You remember that it was after Jesus was baptised with the Holy Ghost that He was led into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil for forty days and forty nights.

(See Matt. iii. 16, 17, and Mr. 1-3.) "The disciple is not above his Master." (But when you are tempted count it all joy. James 1.2.) Your very trials and temptations will lead you into a deeper acquaintance with Jesus: for as He was, so are you in this present world. Remember He has said: "My grace is sufficient for you," and it is written of Him: "For in that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted" (Heb. ii. 18); and again: "We have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with the feelings of our infirmities, but was in all points tempted like us, and yet without sin." (Heb. iv. 15.) But, "Who shall be say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?" (Rom. viii. 31.)

Be true: be full of faith, and you will be able to say with Paul: "In all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us." For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." (Rom. viii. 37-39.)

N. B.—"Helps to Holiness" can be had from the Trade Secretary, Toronto, for 15 cents.



Captain H. Bell, Light Brigade Agent, Chertsey, Ont.

A VISITOR TO H. Q.

FROM THE COMMANDANT'S HUT, COLONY, NEWFOUNDLAND.

A visitor from "a far-off shore" to Headquarters on Thursday was Mr. Wm. Bell, a prominent ship-builder and contractor—an every day Canadian and a warm-hearted Army friend from St. John's, Newfoundland.

He was shown over the Temple and the Trade and Printing Departments by Major Read, and carried back to his beautiful island his name set up in type by the Rogers Typewriting Machine, as a memento of his visit to the Army Headquarters.

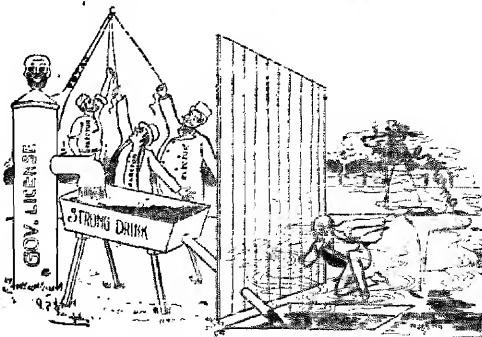
"Oh, yes, I know Shen; he lived over there, ha! ha! ha!"

The vessel on which Mr. Bell came to Halifax by was detained considerably by ice floes. He says the whole coast from St. John's to Cape Breton was blocked by ice blown in from the ocean.

Two steamers and a schooner were crushed by the ice and lost, while the ship of the North-East Coast, the Labrador, was damaged.

He is visiting Montreal and New York, to secure business etc. He is building God some dear old Newfoundland!

Camerton, Ont.



Neighbor Abstinence is mightily endeavoring to empty that trough of foetid matter which exhales such odorous effluvia, to the injury, however,

of his impressionable young people; but while the Government pump turns on the tide at this rate he won't

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BY THE GENERAL.

I have just come back from India: my soul is full of what I saw and heard and felt there. May I trouble the readers of the War Cry with some of my observations on this interesting land, and its still more interesting people, and with some of the reflections which have come and gone while I have travelled to and fro in it?

India is a great country, about the size of Europe with Russia taken off, comprising, like that Continent, not one, but quite a number of nations, composed of different races speaking different languages; the number of its population being about the same as Europe, namely, some

Three Hundred Million Souls,

or nearly eight times as many people as there are in Great Britain. This immense population is rapidly increasing, having advanced over thirty millions during the ten years lying between 1881 and 1891—that is, it marches forward at the rate of three million souls per annum. What a little world India is already! What a big world must it not become in a few years longer! What a sphere for the Salvation Army!

With this vast mass of people there are several distinct religious faiths, while almost an endless variety of minor beliefs again divide the larger bodies. For instance, there is Hinduism, which believes in God, or, rather, in many gods or God in many forms, almost every village having its special deity; these various gods being represented by

Innumerable Images.

The Hindu believes that the soul of man at death comes back to earth again, inhabiting the body of some other creature, such as an animal, a bird, or an insect. Hence the sacredness with which life in every form is regarded. The character of a man or a woman here determines, in their estimation, the character of the life that follows; and people going after death into a nobler form of existence, and wicked people sinking to a lower, until, as the result of some supposed purifying influence flowing out of a multitude of transgressions, the bad are made good, all being finally absorbed into the Divine Essence of which the soul is supposed to be a part.

Then you have Mahometanism, which simply says: "There is one God and Mahomet is His prophet." This system is willing to place Jesus Christ by the side of its founder, but point-blank refuses to recognize the Saviour's claim to Divinity, or to admit that there is any virtue in the sacrifice He offered on the Cross.

In Ceylon you have Buddhism, which, in common with Hinduism, believes in the transmigration of souls, with this difference, that instead of the final issue of life being absorption into God, it ends everything in annihilation—the spirit ceasing to be.



Government House, Calcutta, India

Strangely enough, while rejecting the idea of the existence of either God or devil, it has a firm belief in both Heaven and Hell, teaching that at the end of a man's life on the earth, his good actions are balanced against his bad ones, and according as the account stands, he either passes into a series of purgatorial holes, or a series of delightful heavens. In the former it affirms that his stay may be so long that a box sixteen miles in length, and of equal breadth and depth, filled with mustard seed, will have to be emptied at the rate of one seed for every thousand years before he will be allowed to escape. On the other hand, it affirms that his passage through a series of Paradisees



An Opium Den, Lucknow, India

becomes more and more rapid until he ceases to exist altogether. To become nothing is the ultimate and desired end of the Buddhist.

Besides these

Three Great Trunk Religions

there are endless minor differences of creed, and, in addition, some millions which may be said to have no religion at all, except it be some system of devil worship. To this persuasion they give their chief attention, maintaining that they are too wicked and unworthy for God to have any dealings with them; they believe, however, on the other hand, that He is too good to hurt them, and need not therefore be propitiated, but that the devil is wicked and malicious, and must therefore be appeased. Consequently, they consider they must do their best to buy Him off, by means of worship and sacrifice.

In addition to these creeds, a large and increasing number of the most intelligent of India's sons are rapidly becoming atheists. Their association with the European; their education and their reading all tend to the destruction of their faith in their Hindu gods and ceremonies, without, alas, putting anything better in its place. Hence, in too many instances, they are left without any religious anchorage at all, driven hither and thither on the dark, hopeless sea of infidelity.

Now, beyond doubt, before the light which the Salvation Army pours forth wherever she goes, this darkness must fly away, but

Our Great Fight in India,

as elsewhere, is not so much with its mistaken creeds as it is with the evil and misery and devil that abound in the nation. While the sons of India differ in form from those in European countries, they are equally injurious in character. For instance, while there is not, thank God, so much drunkenness as we have in England, America, and elsewhere, other vices, equally hideous and equally destructive of the highest interests of mankind for time and eternity, work their hellish will almost without let or hindrance. Taken altogether, what a field for Salvation Army warfare India presents! From what I have seen and heard with my own eyes and my own ears, as well as from what I have heard from the lips of my dear Officers, I am of opinion that nowhere on the face of the earth is there such a call for sacrificing service, and nowhere is there such an opportunity for the ransoming of innumerable souls, as is to be found on the hills and plains and jungles of Hindostan.

The Invading Army.

God has helped the Army to accomplish a great work during the time it has been in the country. It is now 13-14 years since Commissioner Tucker landed at Bombay, with three companies, in the face of a little army of police, foot and mounted, drawn up in martial order on the Apollo Bunder, as the wharf where the Europeans land from the steamer is named. Twenty thousand people came to hear them the next day, but instead of being allowed to address the crowd, they were

Marched off to Prison.

But God brought good out of this evil, for the story of the advent of the Salvation Army, and the strange reception it had met with, flew as on the

wings of lightning through all India, to be described with variations in every newspaper of the Empire, creating an little interest with both Europeans and natives.

The difficulties we have had to encounter since then have been incredible. I have no hesitation in saying that our Officers and friends in the Home Field, however familiar they may be with the obstacles that have to be faced there, cannot form any correct conception of the darkness and superstition with which our Indian Officers have had to battle, or of the privations they have had to undergo. Some of our comrades have had their lives down in this conflict, and others are toiling to-day under that burning sun, who have proved themselves as true heroes and heroines as any the world has ever known, and as truly deserving to be canonized, if they continue faithful, as any whose names have ever been entered on the roll of the saints. If it is not done for them on earth, it will be done for them in Heaven. No words of mine can express the admiration I entertain for their devotion, or the love I feel for them individually.

(Continued.)



Indian Goat-Milkman.

A HOLINESS EXPERIENCE.

From the Red-Hot Library.

BY STAFF-CAPT. BRENGLE.

On January 9th, 1885, at about nine o'clock in the morning, God sanctified my soul. I was in my own room at the time, but in a few minutes I went out and met a man and told him what God had done for me. The next morning, I met another friend on the street and told him the blessed story. He shouted and praised God, and urged me to preach full salvation and confess it everywhere. God used him to encourage and help me. So, the following day, I preached on the subject as clearly and forcibly as I could, and ended with my testimony.

God blessed the word mightily to others, but I think He blessed it most to myself. That confession put me on record. It cut the bridges down behind me. Three worlds were now looking at me as one who professed that God had given him a clean heart. I could not go back now. I had to go forward. God saw that I meant to be true to death. So, two mornings after that, just as I got out of bed and was reading some of the words of Jesus, He gave me such a blessing as I

never had dreamed a man could have this side of Heaven. It was a Heaven of love that came into my heart. I walked out over Boston Common before breakfast, weeping for joy and praising God. Oh, how I loved! In that hour I knew Jesus, and I loved Him till it seemed my heart would break with love. I loved the sparrows, I loved the dogs, I loved the horses, I loved the littleurchins on the streets, I loved the strangers who hurried past me, I loved the heathen, I loved the whole world.

Do you want to know what holiness is? It is pure love. Do you want to know what the baptism of the Holy Ghost is? It is not a mere sentiment. It is not a happy sensation that passes away in a night. It is a baptism of love that brings every thought into captivity to the Lord Jesus; that casts out all fear; that burns by doubt and disbelief as fire burns tow; that makes one "meek and lowly in heart;" that makes one hate uncleanness, lying and deceit and a flattering tongue; and every evil way with a perfect hatred; that makes Heaven and hell eternal realities; that makes one patient and gentle with the froward and sinful; that makes one "pure, peaceable, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy;" that brings one into perfect and unbroken sympathy with the Lord Jesus Christ in His toil and travail to bring a lost and rebel world back to God.

God did all that for me, bless His holy name!

Oh, how I had longed to be pure. Oh, how I had hungered and thirsted for God—the living God! And He gave me the desire of my heart. He satisfied me—I weigh my words—He satisfied me! He satisfied me!

These ten years have been wonderful. God has become my Teacher, my Guide, my Counsellor, my all and in all.

He has allowed me to be perplexed and tempted, but it has been for my good. I have no complaint to make against Him. Sometimes it has seemed that He had left me alone, but it has been as the mother who stands away from her child to teach it to use its own legs that it may walk. He has not suffered me to fall.

For a year and a half at a stretch I have been laid aside from work by bodily weakness. At one time I should have thought this a cross too heavy to be borne, but in this, as in all things else, His grace was sufficient. He has helped me with my mouth, and to speak of Jesus and His great salvation in a way to instruct and comfort and save other souls. He has been light to my darkness, strength to my weakness, wisdom in my foolishness, knowledge in my ignorance.

When my way has been hedged up, and it seemed that no way could be found out of my temptations and afflictions, He has cut a way through for me, just as He opened the Red Sea for Israel.

When my heart has ached, He has comforted me; when my feet had well-nigh slipped, He has held me up; when my faith has trembled, He has encouraged me; when I have been in sore need, He has supplied all my need; when I have been hungry, He has fed me; when I have thirsted, He has given me living water.

Oh, glory to God! What has He not done for me? What has He not been to me?

I recommend Him to the world. He has taught me that sin is the only thing that can harm me, and that the only thing that can profit me in this world is "faith which worketh by love." He has taught me to hang upon Jesus by faith for my salvation from all sin and fear and shame, and to show my love by obeying Him in all things, and by seeking in all ways to lead others to obey Him.

During these ten years God has endeavored to keep me perfect, make me pure to serve Him with my whole heart. No temptation has swerved that steadfast purpose. No worldly or earthly ambition has had an atom of weight to allure me.

NOTE TO VISITORS.

Will all parties visiting Toronto at any time kindly inform Captain Peacock, at Headquarters, if they want any baggage moved. He will do it as cheap and as well as any other firm and just as a

be silent when He wants it. "Live in the Spirit." "Be filled with

not be surprised if you usual temptations. You it it was after Jesus with the Holy Ghost led into the wilderness of the devil for forty

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pe to Holiness" can be a Trade Secretary, To cents.



General, Light Brigade Agent at Chesham, Ont.

TOR TO H. Q.

COMMANDANT'S PET NEWFOUNDLAND.

run "a far-off shore" to e on Thursday was Mr. a prominent ship-builder for—an every day Christ-arm-hearted Army friend ohn's, Newfoundland.

own over the "People's and ad Traveling Departments ad, and carried back to his and his name set up in Rogers Typewriting Ma-ments of his visit to the quarters.

know, since; he loved Motion" when he was to be a little bit!"

on which Mr. Bell came y was detained consider-ly; he says the whole ad, John's to Cape Bre, by his blown in from the

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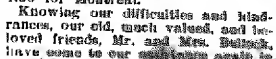
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and Hillsboro, North is renowned for its

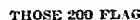
**Tremendous Demonstrations of Love, Loyalty and Enthusiasm—
A New Rescue Home Building Opened at St. John, N.B.**

Adjutant McDonald added to the pleasure of the visit to Halifax by providing a splendid banquet for the officers at the Rescue Home.

ADJUTANT GAGE, who, by the way, was on the spot, and who has been promoted to the rank of Staff Captain, gave expression to the feelings of the Eastern troops, many of whom could not be present.



2000年12月15日 星期三



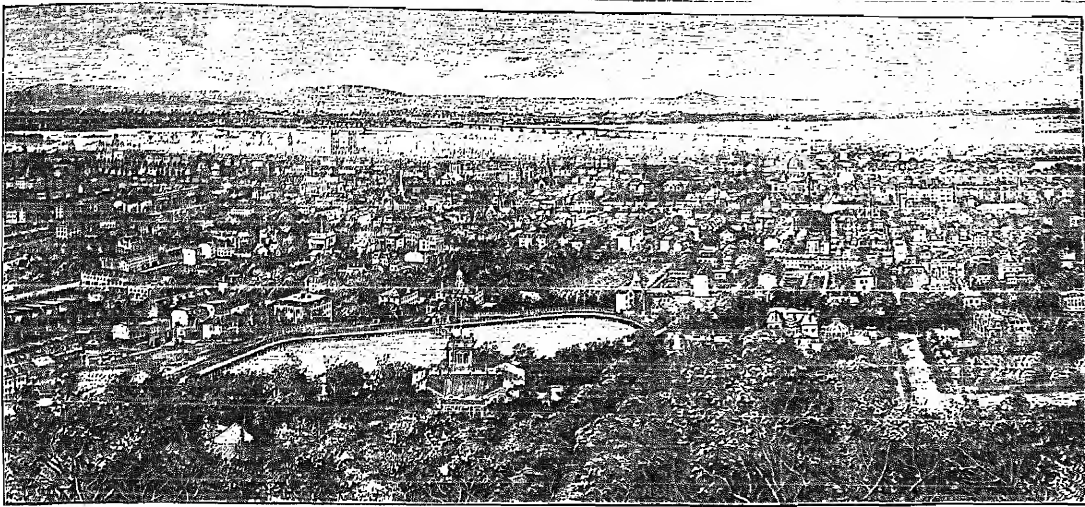
Social Farm Adv

A translation out of war
put into the farm by the
and quite a lot of work
out of the way by the

it practical way by donating to my a fine house for the use of some. But before passing on to another, we must thank dear Mr. (Mrs. Bullock, not only for the gift of a house, which they bought for \$2,000 odd, but for the very full spirit shown by canvassing for furniture, etc., to fill it, and in his mind the idea of teaching the citizens of the town that they need to show their appreciation of the city.

There was a good number of very influential friends present, especially ladies. Interesting addresses were given by the Rev. Mr. Oakes, Mr. Teesdale, and the Rev. Mr. Oakes, each expressing their high appreciation for the work.

Commandant's address on this occasion was excellent, in which he referred to the social work generally, and at the rear of the platform, seemed to be necessary in this Rev. Mr. Oakes' presence to the matter up again in the



CITY OF MONTREAL.

Our London Letter.

From Our Special Correspondent at the International Headquarters.

THE GENERAL-CIRCLE SUCCESS—THE CHILDREN—JUNIOR CADETS—SUDDEN DEATH AND THE MILLIONAIRE.

The General's Campaign-continue to prove a stimulus to the War. With characteristic tenacity and energy our Commander goes on meeting after meeting, and his fiery attacks upon sin and half-heartedness increase in force. Special features of his Campaigns are the Soldiers' Meetings, usually held on Saturday nights. These gatherings are thronged. Troops of Soldiers, walk in or take the train, or get a ride by the carrier's cart, returning home afterwards to the quiet village or the midday town. Inspired with the grandeur of true Salvation Army principle. For glorious freedom and holy readiness to "take" any service up, or rise to any new demands of the War, command up to the General's Meetings. At these recently held in the chief Provincial centres, hundreds of our Soldiers, in a most cheering spirit, have re-asserted their faith in the War. Long live the General!

The Circle Corps.

There are now 400 "Societies" arranged into 164 Circle Corps. A few quotations to the Circle Secretary elicited the following "statement of advantages":

1. The formation of a Society: i.e., a small band of fighting Soldiers at small outlying places of slight population, where we could not in the nature of things expect Officers to be supported. Without the Circle System, these places would be lost to the Army, and become the prey of the publican.
2. We get first-class Officers from the villages, e.g., Commitment, Captain, Colonel Lawler, Brigadier McAlmon and Margaret, Major Baugh, Spooner, Roberts, Rowe, Groom, Emerson, King, Whittier, and many more.
3. The "Envoys" is a new "Local Officer" created especially for the benefit of the villages. The D. O. in making out his quarterly plans for a village, can work in any of his Envoys, so that with the local oversight of the P. O. a sound and economical system is created.

Indeed, whilst speaking of Local Officers, it may be well to emphasize the fact that our "Locals" are greatly developing in culture. The "Cranks" is passing into the things that have been. This partly man with the big watch chain who leaves the little Redington Mission in the hope of "leading" the Army, has either returned to his Mission again, or got

properly saved. In any gathering of Locals, a visitor will be struck by the common sense, the willingness, the devotion to the principles of the Cross. The Chief-of-Staff has, in the long list of meetings which he squeezes into a week-end, one specially set apart for the Local Officers.

THE JUNIOR SOLDIERS' WAR.

The directors of the Junior War were wise enough long since to take advantage of the merits of the Local, who is, with all respect at times equal in merit to the P. O. That is, he would be a Field Officer, but that circumstances prevent his applying. And one result of the utilization of the latent talent of our Corps in the children's work has been the remarkable advance as shown by the following figures of Great Britain and Ireland.

J. S. advances from March, 1894, to March, 1895:

	March, 1894.	March, 1895.	Increase.
Junior Soldiers.....	22,000	30,454	14,454
Companies.....	4,618	8,846	7,228
Sun. Atts. Attendance.....	46,075	62,517	19,442
Band of Love Members.....	22,936	48,000	25,064

THE JUNIOR CADET.

Is at a coming force. That is, before a youth has time to become unduly rooted in local surroundings, he is backed for apprenticeship. He practically binds himself to his simple duty of conservation for the world's salvation. He is destined for the War. God has chosen him. In a special sense, he is a son apart, and his ambition is to fit himself thoroughly for his great career. There are already 500 applicants, and by the end of May it is anticipated that 500 will be definitely accepted.

The sudden death of Colonel North, following close upon that of Baron Hirsch, has set people thinking. Both men were speculators, millionaires, horse-racing men, favorites of the hangarons of that repulsive thing—the betting world. North had a palace built at Epsom, near London, and hospitality. In the form of champagne lunches and suppers, was boundless. Not a word of religious teaching was reported to have passed his lips. At a recent election, at which he was a candidate, two of his chief supporters were prize fighters. A paper, friendly to his party, describes him in his taste for alcoholic liquors as "an enemy to Ultra." What a lesson was that swollen corpse at the table of the wealthy syndicate, leaving his millions in the twinkling of an eye to stand before his Maker. The funeral is to be a magnificent affair, but not a word is spoken of the poor man's soul.

The William Booth made a quick trip back from Hamilton to Toronto, with the officers who had been helping the Commandant at Hamilton. The distance is over 40 miles and was done in four hours, or a very few minutes over.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Kingston J. S. Corps has twelve Companies of Juniors.

Ensign Southall, of West Ontario, has climbed over 30 Grace Before Meat Boxes to Hotel bars, and over 30 stand on Railway Ticket Office counters.

Helena and Spokane have opened new Rescue Homes. Newspapers give glowing reports of our work.

The Light Brigade Agent at Lakeside takes his G. B. M. Box and meets the excursion boats, and a good amount is given for poor Lazarus.

Kingston Sergeant conducted a meeting in the Hospital on Sunday.

Capt. Hattie Fisher's Sister, Ella May, has died. God bless the bereaved family!

Captain Brerly and Lieut. Southall have gone to open Miles City, Montana.

200 flags were used at the Commandant's farewell at Kingston.

Ensign Crawford, of New York, has been visiting Strathroy, Ont.

Headquarters Staff do a "Rev" at the Farm Colony, 8 miles from the city.

Ensign Holman, of the Women's Shelter, has been on furlough, visiting her mother.

A Tent Brigade is being organized in the Pacific Province.

Arrprior, near Ottawa, has been opened by Adjt. Wessman.

There are about 90 Indian Salvation Army Soldiers at Fort Snipson, B. C.

All the Headquarters Staff went to Hamilton on the Queen's Birthday, for the opening of the new cathedral.

ENSIGN PUGH desires, through the columns of the War Cry, to thank the many comrades for their kind letters of sympathy with him in his recent bereavement. The large number he has received increases the possibility of a personal reply.

THE LAKE Ontario Steamer "Modjoka," with a big crowd of excursionists from Hamilton for Toronto, was detained for a time in the thunder storm and fog of Monday night, May 25th. The heavens were made white with the vivid flashes of sheet lightning, while the thunder rolled overhead almost without intermission. About a score of ladies fainted at once. Sadie Bowman and her sister, soldiers of the Temple Corps, were on board, but Sadie says she was ready to die anyway, so she wasn't going to get frightened. The people noticed this, too, and remarking said, "Those Army girls don't seem to mind the danger. They're ready!"

The Market Bldg. St. John, N.B.

Home opened, the friends of the Commandant a good-bye, on our way to the depot, a good number of Officers had bled to shake hands and bid beloved London adieu.



There had been great preparations here in the way of mottoes.

Commandant's farewell address afternoon was the occasion of interest and enthusiasm. Here, he "got off," and said the and cheering of those comrades, give them in brief the account of four years' warfare in fair City. This was followed up by a shower of hard and impressive battle for in the evening, during which what with several days and nights in the trains, an all-night of prayer, and the great enthusiasm, it will not be easily forgotten.

God bless those Eastern Province comrades! What love, what respect for their leader!



All the way from Montreal to Kingston, not a station was passed where we had a Corps but that the Officers, with some comrades, were there, to pass through the car and shake hands with their beloved Commandant. Love, endless love of it; enthusiasm, with loyalty, beyond doubt. Does Yours Truly want to go East again? "Oh, let it be soon."

The newspapers gave lengthy and appreciative reports of the Commandant's addresses, and Army work generally.

Social Farm Advances.

The Social Farm is right up to date in every department. The crops are coming along fine, with the men, God bless them, are nearly all saved.

The Commandant, while at Quebec recently, made some glowing statements about the Social Farm. A gentleman from Quebec has since visited the farm, and after viewing the whole affair, fully corroborated what the Commandant said.

A tremendous lot of work has been put into the farm by the Colonists, and quite a lot of work was looked out of the farm by the box formed of Headquarters Staff.

There was very evident that P. O. Staff-Captain Southall, Adjutant Archibald had been at the farm, and they were for their leader. On stepping the train in the afternoon, on

ROUSING FIGHTING

Several Advances in the North-Western Province.

CALGARY.

SEVEN JOIN THE REGULAR ARMY—ANOTHER SQUAD OF RECRUITS SOON.

On Thursday evening last, a goodly number of people were present to witness the swearing in of seven of our recruits. They had proved themselves worthy of being enrolled as soldiers under our good old Army flag, and we gave them a real volley of welcome. As the rules were read, their serious faces and their earnest responses gave us good reason to believe that they understood the vows they were taking and that they want to be true soldiers. There are several recruits now on the roll whose turn is soon to come. Soldiers will soon be here. Thus the war goes on in Calgary. Hallelujah—Lieut. MOB.

GRAND FORKS

SATAN IS NERVOUS, THEY SAY, BUT THE GRAND FORKS WARRIORS ARE GOING TO WIN.

Praise God for the results of our efforts to pull down the kingdom of the devil. He is getting dead in earnest about his supposed victims who really did look like very promising subjects for his majesty only a short time ago. When out visiting, people meet us half-way to the side-walk, and find us coming any farther, and telling us that they don't want salvation, it is a sure sign that the devil is getting very nervous about something. Our comrades are getting warmed up, and are all in for going at it with effort, and strike hard while the iron is hot.—Cadet S. A. Slivits, Training Garrison.

PORT ARTHUR, Ont.
THE NEW CAPTAIN—AN UNBOILED REPORT—THREE BACKSLIDERS HOME.

It is about time we let you know how we are getting along here in this pretty little town, called "The Golden Gate to the West." It is three weeks since I arrived here at 7 a.m. and found a crowd of soldiers waiting to welcome me. The Lieutenant came a week later. We are both quite in love with the place and people, and are going in to do our best to win them for God. We have had the joy of seeing three backsliders return to the fold, and believe me, we are waiting soon. The Lord is good to His people, and we are in to praise Him, and tell of His wonderful love.—Capt. Beaumont and Lieut. Beaumont.

BISMARCK, N. D.
"HEY KEEP UP THE PRAYING AND FIGHTING—GOOD FOR THE CITY OFFICIALS—GOD BLESS THE METHODISTS—IT BLEW A HURRICANE."

We are still on the war-path in this part of the battlefield. Since our last report four souls have found Salvation. Our platform is filling up, God is helping us. A good work is being done in the open-air. One of the latest moves is the right direction on the part of the city officials is that they have closed all the saloons and blind places on Sunday. The Lord of Hosts will our the cry of His people if they are faithful and live right.

Later—We have just had a grand week-end. Tuesday night, at our big-Song, one soul found Salvation. Sunday morning at eleven o'clock we marched 24 strong to the Methodist church by special invitation, where Mr. Spoor, one of our Social Evangelist members spoke to us on "The Christian's Duty to the World." He has never had a better lecture as the S. A. before. Among the many things he said was this: "When I see a band of humble Salvationists passing the street, I feel like saying, 'God bless you!'" The afternoon meeting was a success. A large number of people came to the service. At 7:15 God came down in power. Many were won to a man and his wife came out for

Salvation. We wound up quite fresh after also meetings, inside and out, for the day. Glory, glory, glory all the way.—Winnipeg, the Wit, One of the Crow, an Old Tar.

Will the above Correspondent kindly send full name and address in future and oblige.—Ed.

VALLEY CITY, N. D.

War still going on. Were reinforced by Lieut. Baxter on her way to Minn. Last night, special at depot, greatest attraction. Excellent opportunity for firing upon the crowd and passengers. Finished my with four captured for our King Jesus—Tracy, for Capt. and Mrs. Elliott.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.

GOD BLESS THE CATHOLICS AND THE CONGREGATIONALISTS—WELCOME ADJUTANT GOODWIN AND CHIEF FOR THE JAMESTOWN WARRIORS.

The devil is still raging here in our little town, but we, as a people, mean to win him. One brother said he thought God was a peculiar people. So do I. The people of Jamestown like the peculiar people as well as the peculiar people. One Catholic man said he could not keep home without the War Cry. Always ready to help.

Ensign McKenzie has been here with his G. B. M. Boxes and Lantern. The Lantern Service was held in the Congregational Church, and the interesting pictures of Mrs. Booth and Orange Harriet were appreciated by a full house. Adjutant MacNab, took charge of the meeting here last night and was greeted with a volley of Amen. We are very sorry to lose our mother, but since Headquarters believes it is best for us to leave a few, we shall have to be satisfied. May God's blessing go with the Adjutant in his noble work of saving souls. We are preparing to give our new Officer, Adj. Goodwin, a hearty welcome, for we want everyone to feel at home in Jamestown. She will have the privilege of speaking in a new hall, for our barracks is being newly papered and painted. We are going to have the finest hall in the District.—J. M. Dearborn, Reg. Cor.

DEVIL'S LAKE.

Ensign McKenzie has put us under visit and has given us a Lantern Service, which was appreciated. He also circulated seven Recruits under the flag. Good crowds, good collections. On Sunday night, although very wet, we had a crowded hall; very much conviction.—Capt. Westcott and wife, and Lieut. Askin.

MOOSMIN.

Major Beaumont paid us a visit this week. A time of blessing and inspiration. It is hard to get the people to come to our meetings, but thank God we can get at them in the open air. Things are on the up-grade, both spiritually and physically. Our Soldiers are determined to lick the devil and sin. We never will give over; we never will give in.—Collin Campbell, Capt.

MANDAN.

On Friday we had a united meeting. Blomquist conducted in full force, with the place packed out. Hundreds outside. We held a Soldiers' Council until 1:30 a.m., as the Bismarck folks could not go home until the 2 a.m. train. We had a profitable time; I sought the blessing of a clean heart. On Saturday 4 sinners got saved. Roll on the Gospel Christ till every sinner is saved.—Adj. M. Ayro.

SAD FATALITY.

GRAND BANK, Nfld.—One of our Banking schooners just came in a few days ago, leaving, with flags hoisted, and containing the sad intelligence that two of her crew were lost. A dory had upset and one man was drowned, while the other got on the bottom of the dory and got his arm through the rope. When found he was almost unconscious, and died as soon as he was put on the schooner. He had such a hold of the rope that it had to be cut in his grasp. It was such a momentary gloom over the place, and once more the warning bells were rung, "thy house is on fire, for thou shalt die and not live." One leaves a wife and one child, and the other was unmarried.—H. Crichton, Ensign.

THE WAR CRY.

"Even Christ Pleaded Not Himself."

A FEW FRAGMENTS

From the Multitude of Farewell Letters from the Women Officers of the Field to

MRS. BOOTH.

If to grace there is no limit,
Why should I dwell on it?
If His power is not restricted,
Why not speak my utmost need?

This came to me from a Toronto lady. "Oh, my dear Mrs. Booth, I should so much like to tell you how you go how deeply on my mind. I have been thinking about the chorus of it, 'UPWARD LOOK,' and as I had reason to be so very busy in the morning one day this week, I was watching the soft green elms as I hurried down the silent paved street before the rest of the world was stirring. The light of the rising sun was gilding the tree-tops with radiance, and every blossom pointed to the skies above. I thought I walked in a world of shining gold, and I could only feel my heart swell with thankfulness and happiness for the thrill and the joy of service."

"Here we have felt quite satisfied the General would do what was right," ENSIGN FITZPATRICK declares. "Personally I myself am more than ever determined that the principles of our Army must be upheld, and that we must be separate from the world in every way. I need not tell you how sorry I am you are going. You carry away the love and confidence of the whole Field. I have learned myself a little, but more HOW TO LOVE as well as how to work."

"We shall ever remember you," MRS. ADJUTANT CLARKE declares in a full-hearted epistle. "Your letters have been such a blessing—to think that you remembered me, and loved me, and were interested in our women officers. How it did encourage me when the pathway was rough and dark."

"My husband and I," writes MRS. CAPTAIN JOSH JONES, are praying earnestly that the Lord will help us to train the beautiful boy he has just sent us to be a power in this world for good. We long for grace to bring up our little ones for warfare in the great S. A., to which we ourselves belong and love with all our hearts. We have never regretted the stand we took some twelve years ago as officers. His grace has been ever sufficient for us. We will be true to the end and stand by your successors."

"Words fail to express the blessing you have been to me spiritually. When last you took me by the hand and wished me good-bye, you said, 'I can trust you!' I want to assure you you can trust me still. You also said, 'KEEP A GOOD HEART, and a HUMBLE SPIRIT, for without it your work will fail!' I want to tell you I have not neglected my own soul. I enjoy the fight. My heart is in it. I long to be more like Christ. My great ambition is to be a soul-winner in my Corps. I wish with there were some way in which I could show to the Commandant and you how much I do appreciate your love and kindness." This is from CAPTAIN GIBBS, Winnipeg.

MRS. BUCHANAN, of Hamilton, who took such profound and practical interest in the establishment of the Rescue Home, has recently been called away to heaven. Writing of her, Mrs. Buchanan touchingly says: "To her there was but ONE LIFE, and death to her was a mere incident; and so the idea of her being dead has no meaning to me. She enjoyed this page of life as few do, I suppose, her will being merged in God's, and now that God has been pleased to turn a new page, she must be enjoying that intensely too. I know you will be sorry to hear that Mrs. Neal has had to go to Halifax on account of her sister's illness."

MRS. ADJUTANT TAYLOR adds to a letter warm with expressions of affection this note: "My heart feels full. I cannot write much. May life arm uphold you and His blessing be upon you. My little daughter is well and so good. I trust soon to be stronger. I feel more than ever like being a brave, true woman for God, and I am looking forward to the Toronto meetings, as I expect to be wonderfully helped by God."

We must not forget to pray for our beloved comrades who are sick, and who will be denied the pleasure of joining with us in our farewell gathering. Dear Captain Barber writes sorrowfully, "I am not able to leave my bed at all now, but, thank God, I am proving even still that Jesus is able to keep me through all these tedious months. He is more precious to me, than ever before."

FINALLY, I should like to express

that a great quantity of the farewell correspondence from my previous sister-warriors I am unable to add, simply because of the warm-hearted personal character that pervaded it, and, whilst I should not like to seem to be singing my own praises, nevertheless I cannot refrain from thanking you all again and again for the glowing expressions of gratitude, affection and devotion. As I bid you, once more, adieu, I can only repeat that if in any way I have brought you blessing whilst I have been in your midst in this country, believe me I am only too thankful that it is so, and the desire of my heart has been fulfilled. Once more I commend you to the love and care of your Heavenly Father, "till the day break and the shadows flee away."—C. B.

Rescue Items.

OUR Rescue Home in this Territory accommodates 143 women and 53 babies.

HAMILTON, recently opened, has already ten girls in the Rescue Home.

ADJUTANT WAIRD has 27 of a household to provide for in the Ottawa Rescue Home.

MR. BELL, St. John's Newfoundland, while in Toronto gave Mrs. Major Read five dollars for the League of Mercy.

THE CANADIAN Women's Social Work is to be represented at the coming Industrial Exhibition in London, England.

MONTREAL Rescue Work has many good friends who have never failed to generously support the work.

NEARLY all the girls in St. John's, Nfld., Rescue Home profess to have found Salvation since entering the Home.

FIFTY DOLLARS was netted as result of special meeting in Winnipeg recently for the Rescue Home in that city.

BEFORE this "Cry" is in the hands of the readers, Ensign Fitzpatrick will have taken charge of the Spokane Rescue Home.

ONE CASE has been admitted already in the new Rescue Home in Helena, Mont.

TWO HUNDRED and sixty-ix (\$266) have been donated to that Home. "The new women of furniture. Opening a great success."

LONDON had fifteen girls and ten children in the Rescue Home a few days ago, while Toronto Home has an average of 18 girls and 6 babies all the time.

BRIGADIER JACOBS and Mrs. Major Read waited upon the Board of Control of Toronto City Council on behalf of grant to Women's Rescue Home in that city. The Army gets the grant.

Breezes from the Southern District, Newfoundland.

Just had a little trip round part of the District, Garinish and Boria being first on the programme. Over sea, mud, bog and snow we got there. Caribou, Sunday. No snow, but two dedications. Boria, 18-mile walk. Beautiful country, only needs the Salvation Army to put down stakes and claim thousands of acres of good land for Farm Colony. Why not open up Newfoundland. The only way to bring it up to date. Three meetings here in Boria, and devil got left to the tune of five souls. Hallelujah! Believing for more. Dedicated Edith Miriam Foster to God and the Army. Boarded steamer for Grand Bank. Capt. Newman left here and Mrs. Crichton came on for Hermitage Cove, 10-mile walk to Seal Cove, and was lost twice, but got there O. E. New meetings and a soul. Uncle Robert, Uncle Simon and Uncle George got stiff pointed up and took us back to Grand Bank, and here we are pitching away at the devil's feet. Will he move.—H. Crichton, Ensign.



**WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED IN LESS THAN
TWELVE MONTHS.**

(Written for the Special Number.)

Our next opening was Bozeman, Mont. Mrs. Friedrich and I went in faith, after having left two tickets for two officers to come on the next day, with nearly empty pockets. A hall was found over a saloon, in rather a dirty state, but it was soon swept and lumber secured to make seats and platform. A soldier from Butte dropped in at the time and made a donation of six chairs for the platform, so that we were ready

One of our early departures was
The Crusaders Band.

[illegible]

We have the most cosmopolitan population you ever saw. You can

(Since the above was written, Ro-land, B. C., has been successfully oper-
ed.—Ed.)

BY MAJOR FRIEDRICH

Reference was made to the branch of the Salvation Army detective department connected with rescue work in London. A former detective of the government is employed to hunt up the titled and rich scoundrels who gloat over the ruin of many girls, and bring them to justice.—Helen Pauer.

On Sunday afternoon we had "an all over the shop meeting," which went well, finishing up on holiness lines. God came very near; hearts were searched, and many saw they were not all that God wanted them to be. Twenty-five came to the Pentecost-Form and gave themselves fully up to God. If some of those carry out their vows, some new faces will be men on the march and platform. May God help them to stand to their covenant.—Capt. J. K. Miller.

NEWCASTLE.
On Sunday night, some of the com-
rades took the night and great

HALIFAX N

Still we are on the move. Last Wednesday we united with No. 1 to say good-bye to our dear Commissioner. Then on Sunday we had with us Adjutant and Mrs. McLean. Good meetings and two souls at night.—A. S. K.

BEING NOTES ON THE MARSHAL LEADER
FOR JUNE 14th, 1900.

BY MAJOR STREETON.
LEAVING ALL TO FOLLOW CHRIST.
Matt. 10. 1-15.

Golden Text: "If any man serve me, let him follow Me."—John 12, 26.

In the lesson appointed for this week we are to learn that if we wish to be the faithful servant of Christ, we must forsake all and follow Him, and to follow Jesus means a great deal. It means, first, the leaving all, and then the following Him in His steps, from the cradle to the Cross, and to learn to do the will of our Father. See Matt. 9, 9. "And as Jesus passed, He saw a man named Matthew, and He said unto him, follow me." Jesus saw Matthew at the Port of Canaan, a custom house officer; knew him, his ambitions, his desires and his sins, and called him.

It is a gracious call, calling a sinner to pardon him, and to put him in a position to follow Him. It is a call to forsake all that is contrary to Him and His wishes, and to do this there must be a disavowal of self, surroundings, and sin, in order to forsake or cast off the same. A literal renouncing of all, and the willingness to follow in another path.

He not only listened, but, looking at himself, his position, his surroundings, and his class, and desiring to cast aside them all, he arose, he broke away, and willingly obeyed the call.

ADVANTAGES REAPED BY THE SAME: He received the pardon of his sins, entered into a life of peace and rest,—rest of mind and soul, and became absorbed with a passion for following and serving his Master and doing good.

In the verses of our lesson are many rules for following. We are to go to the lost and sinful and tell them that Heaven is near if they will accept it. Leprous and sin-sick souls are to be brought to the Fountain of Calvary for cleansing and healing. See verses 6-8.

• We are told not to burden ourselves with earthly goods that we do not need, but God will allow us these things we require for our needs. See verse 10.

In verse 11, we learn that we are to choose the company of good people. The Bible tells us that JESUS LODGED in the homes of those who loved God, and only ENTERED the homes of sinners to get them converted. Verse 12 tells us to take time to make friends with worthy people and treat them with respect.

treat them with respect.
 We are to ask God to bless with His
 peace His has given us, the homes of
 the people who are submissive to Him.
 We cannot ask Him to give peace to
 people who persist in sin. Verse 12.
 People who will not repent are to
 be left alone. We must not let our
 remembrance of their imperfections
 prevent us from going to others. We
 shake ourselves clear of them and
 turn to people who will believe.
 Verse 14. Avail will be the doing
 of the Christ-rejector. See verse 13.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SMEETON called with good success at Long Street Corps on May 24th. The afternoon meeting in the Park was very agreeable and useful attention to the old lines. At this meeting the talk was so persistent in some of the good collection that he has for himself quite a large

TWO W

Sister Toole,
Sister Westlin,
Lieut. Minait,
Mrs. Brock, Wm.
Alex McDunn,
Mrs. Barber,
Cadet Latimour,
Lieut. Coolen,
Carrie Thomas,
Lieut. Proctor,
Sgt. M. J. J.
Capt. J. J. J.
Capt. Fred I.
Mrs. Adj. C.
Sergeant Hickey,
Lieutenant O.
Capt. McKel,
Sergeant J.
Mrs. Adj. D.
Capt. J. G.
Capt. J. G.
Mrs. J. J.
Mother Smith,
Captain M.
Kate Allen, K.
Lieutenant J.
Sergeant J.
Sgt. M. J.
Sister Barlow,
Mary Curnew,
Lieut. Beaumont,
Adj. W.
Mrs. Bulwer,
Mrs. Captain,
Sgt. J.
Josie Spark,
Mrs. Pettit,
Mrs. Medlock,
Captain P.
Cadet Dora,
Mrs. Payne,
Adjutant M.
Miss Mitchell,
Barrie,
Sister Smith,
Cadet Tossell,
Tilly Matting,
Mrs. J.
Mary Kaine,
Sister V. M.
Lieut. Hollett,
Mrs. Kaitib,
Sergeant St.
Bertha Shaw,
Captain Hill,
Sergeant H.
Sergeant Mack,
Captain P.
Captain P.
Mrs. Foubie,
Cadet Biody,
Lieutenant,
Mrs. Adj. M.
Sister Wright,
Carrie Hedges,
Mrs. J.
Sergeant H.
Mrs. H.
Miss Roffe,
Mattie Gage,
Bessie Barth,
Mrs. J.
Captain,
Mrs. Captain,
Capt. Mack,
Mother Lee,
Sister Hedges,
Sergeant H.
Sergeant H.
Florence A.
James M.
Hanna McK,
Mrs. Craney,
Sergeant J.
Sister Hedges,
Annie Kane,
Sergeant S.
Tom Foster,
Miss Mack,

THE WAR CRY.



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Mrs. Clark, St. Thomas.....	10
Nellie Perkins, Owen Sound.....	10
Joseph Stewart, Moncton.....	10
Fanny McQueen, Moncton.....	10
Janie Crossman, Moncton.....	10



STRATFORD.

Ensign Scotch and his Life and Glory Days spent Saturday and Sunday with us. Very interesting marches and open air. Crowds followed the march. Sunday, at 7 p.m., the people were aroused from their slumber by the march, headed by the band. God came very near and many were under deep conviction. Yours in the Blood and Fire—A. R. S. C.

STRATHROY.

WE HAD THE TALENT SCHEME TARGET—WAR CRY GO LIKE MAPLE SYRUP.

We are having some good meetings here. Two souls saved. Praise God! We had Ensign Crawford from New York with us for the week-end, also J. S. Sergt-Major Wright, of London. We all enjoyed their visit very much. Soldiers and Christians all on fire. We have, by God's help, got our Talent Scheme Target. War Cry go like maple syrup—Lieut. I. Switzer for Capt. J. Crawford.

BERLIN.

KNIFE-DRILL UP FROM FOUR TO TWENTY-EIGHT—SOULS BEING SAVED.

Our hearts do indeed say praise the Lord for His wonderful works to the children of men. For a long time Berlin has been looked upon as a hard go, but we want to remind our War readers that God is working in our midst and giving victory. The past week we can report six souls, two for cleansing and four for pardon. Knife-drill gone up from four to 28. Ensignes and crowds good. War Cry all sold out Saturday afternoon; we have increased our order. Converts going in to do all they can to lead their companions to Jesus—Lieut. Hollett for Capt. Whelan.

Temple love is worse than no love. Self-indulgence is the essence of sin.

ROUGH, TOUGH AND GLORIOUS DOINGS

In Newfoundland.

Six Weeks' Touring in the Northern District.

D. C. FREEMAN'S WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE.
40 PENITENTS, 55 ENROLMENTS—
3 WEDDINGS—WHO CAN BEAT THIS RECORD?—FROM ENSIGN FREEMAN, NORTHERN DISTRICT, NEWFOUNDLAND.

PELLEY'S ISLAND.

While at Pelley's Island, one of our faithful soldiers was promoted to glory, which detained me a day or two longer than I intended. Bro. Nicholas Jewett, who was laid on his side for 12 months or so, passed away to be with Jesus on Sunday morning. His father died very suddenly on Monday, and, worst of all, no person ever knew of him being converted. Sinners bow! bow!

It was the wish of our departed comrade to have an Army funeral. Although it was very stormy, quite a number gathered around the grave, and it seemed to the testimonies given by the soldiers, who knew our comrade's life.

NEW BAY HEAD.

Eleven hours' journeying through woods and on ice brought us to New Bay Head. We were entertained again by our kind friends, Mr. and Mrs. Pearce. Meeting in the school-house that night.

EXPLOITS.

The next morning, we get our packs on our backs and move on again for Exploits. We put up at Mr. Downton's, Northern Harbor, to get something to eat before we go any further, and about three o'clock in the afternoon we were safe at home in Lieut. Hickock's quarters. The Lieutenant has had a Banquet here at this place, and managed to clear off some debt. There has been 23 soldiers added to the roll during the winter.

When I arrived here I got the scent of a marriage and got it hunted up and all arranged for the following week.

APOSTOLICAL NEWFOUNDLANDERS.

I also heard that Major Sharp was at Botwoodville waiting for me. That is a distance of about 28 miles or so. The next morning at six o'clock we left with two dogs and sleds. Before we were many miles we wished the dogs were home again, as we had to coax them on. In the face of a snow-storm that came on we managed to get ahead, and after seven hours we covered about 20 miles, put up at Mr. Jones' and got some dinner, then started for Botwoodville. Before we got there, Lieut. Hickock laid down on the ice twice, almost forced to give up, but I managed to cheer him up, and at 6 o'clock we were landed alright. The Major was gone.

BOTWOODVILLE.

We went in to make the next day—Sunday—a day of victory. After a hard fight with the old chap, we managed to get three from his grasp, and we all have God the glory. Captain Snow has got the new Baracks opened, and while there I enrolled 8 recruits under the flag, and 5 Juniors. The Captain also had a Banquet for the Talent Scheme, and got enough therefrom to strike his Target, and a little over.

On Monday, Lieutenant Hickock and myself walked five miles to a telegraph office to wire the Major, and after doing so, got answer. "Come to Botwoodville," so set out at 8.20 that I jumped on board train at 8 o'clock in the morning. I met a major. We proceeded to White-burn, settling business on the train. Major went on to St. John's, and at 1.40 I left again for Botwoodville, arriving there at 8.20 next morning.

I had breakfast with our kind friends, Mr. and Mrs. Burt, and at 1.30 we left again to walk or ride, whatever we could do best, so we had the two dogs and sleds. After we had

gone about five miles, we got a sail rigged up, and it helped us quite a lot for a time, while the wind was fair. After 8-12 hours, walking most of the way, we arrived at Exploits just in time for that wedding, which we could not afford to lose at such a time as this, when money is so scarce.

MARRIED.

The interested parties were Charles Sedgwick and Eliza Stride. They were supported by Sergeants Lock and Stride. The "I wills" were said out clearly and distinctly, the happy couple gave their testimonies, and said they were determined to do their best for God.

BLACK ISLAND.

Next day we started for Black Island, and had the house full at night. The people of God had perfect liberty; they were not afraid to dance. Bro. Hill is alright now, as his wife is enrolled as a soldier.

MORTON'S HARBOR.

I went in to the school, and spoke a few words to the children. Captain Butt is doing her best to train the children. And now the next six miles will bring us home. Junior Sergeant-Major Jennings gave us a ride with his horse and sled, and at 11 o'clock on Saturday, we could sing, "Home Once More." There are lots of mail on hand and piles of work. On Sunday night we had four souls saved. Hallelujah!

I was gone six weeks, and travelled about 300 miles by foot, and 400 by train, saw about 40 at the penitents' forms, and enrolled about 40 senior soldiers and 15 junior soldiers, conducted three weddings, buried one soldier, dedicated six children, and got more of God myself.—H. Freeman, D. O.

FORTUNE.

Thank God we are still alive and having good times. We had a farewell meeting Sunday night, and on Thursday we welcomed our new officers. Every one enjoyed themselves real well. We had with us on Sunday our Comrades from the Bank. It would do you good to hear them thank God for a Saviour that can keep on the sea as well as on the land.—Louise Hebbeth.

ST. JOHN'S I.

ALL-ROUND ADVANCES—SEVEN MORE SOULS SAVED.

Although blocked in by ice, and for some time have had no communication with the outside world, still we have been going on. A man and wife have been saved lately, and both are on the platform. He was a great drunkard, and a heavy tobacco user, but God saved him from both. An unseparated man from an out-harbor, a-kick for a collecting card last S. D. week. He just returned with it, having collected \$6.25. It will be a good contribution to the Talent Scheme. Last night he got saved. Praise God! Capt. Mangford from U. S. A., led the meeting on Tuesday. He gave an address on the S. A. War in that country, also his own experience. Seven souls were saved at the close.—E. H. Allan, Esq.

CLARENVILLE.

STRUCK THE TARGET.

We can praise God for victory. The good work is still going on. Although the devil is at work on every hand, yet Jesus is our stay. For my own self, I feel more determined to uplift Jesus than ever I did, and to stick to the good old Army flag. The kind friends around here nobly assisted in helping us raise our Target for the "Talent Scheme." God bless them! Yours truly to the S. A. War, Capt. Geo. Thompson.

WESTERN BAY.

VALIANT KNIFE-DRILLERS.

We have had some good marches and meetings. Our crowds are good. One dear young man who attended our meetings all winter we miss. The ke came in the harbor, and while trying to get some seals, he was driven away on it, and has not been heard of. His poor old mother is high heart-broken. Brother Kennedy, who fought nobly the past winter, has said good-bye for Canada. God bless him! He at knife-drill, four miles in the Peninsula. Jesus lifted gave the sword.—J. H. Ebbary, Capt.

100

A LOYAL AND AFFECTIONATE GOOD-BYE

WILL BE TENDERED OUR OLD AND BELOVED LEADERS,

THE



COMMANDANT

AND

MRS. BOOTH

ON THE OCCASION OF THEIR

FAREWELL FROM CANADA.

THE BEAUTIFUL HORTICULTURAL GARDENS and PAVILION will be the rendezvous of the CHIEF OF THESE LAST BATTLES, on SUNDAY, TUESDAY and THURSDAY.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS AND FRIENDS OF THE ARMY THROUGHOUT THE TERRITORY WILL PARTICIPATE IN HEARTY IN THE GATHERINGS.

PLAN OF MEETINGS:

MONDAY, JUNE 8th.—Excursion to Victoria Park. The Commandant and Mrs. Booth, with the leading Staff Officers, will arrive by the Army's cruiser, and be given a Reception, at 2 p.m.; Banquet on the Grounds at 5 p.m., followed by a General Jubilation and Social Gathering. Tickets obtained of all city officers.

TUESDAY, JUNE 9th.—10 a.m., Rehearsal (in Jubilee Hall); 8 p.m., Farewell Address (in the Pavilion).

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10th.—Officers' Councils all day (in the Y. W. C. A. Hall, Elm St.)

THURSDAY, JUNE 11th.—9 a.m., Great Public Send-off to the Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

On THURSDAY, at 8 o'clock p.m., a SOUL-THRILLING WELCOME will be extended to

COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH,

OUR NEWLY-APPOINTED LEADER.

[N.B.—The Commissioner will travel from Hamilton in the Army's cruiser, and will be received in true Salvation Army fashion at the City Wharf, foot of Yongo Street, at 5 p.m.]

... A Grand Galaxy. ...

Different Provinces will be Represented by Different Costumes.

... A Kaleidoscope of Color. ...

COLONEL HOLLAND, BRIGADIERS JACOB, MARCETTS and SCOTT, MAJORS COMPTON, READ, SHARP, FRIEDRICH, BENNETT, HOWELL and STREETON, as well as the whole of the Ontario Staff and Field Officers, will participate in the Great Event.

CHEAP FARES

On all Railroads have been arranged. Return Journey for Single Fare and 10 cents, on presentation of Special Certificate. SPECIAL NOTICE.—Those coming to the Toronto Meetings must be sure to ask the Ticket Agent at each railway depot for a Certificate at time of Starting.

The Trading System of the Salvation Army.

Seven pointers by the way:

1. We trade for the glory of God.
2. All profits made are devoted to the spiritual extension of the war.
3. We employ, as far as possible, only Godly men and women.

4. We pay fair wages to our hands.
5. We guarantee our goods.
6. We try to please.
7. We buy and sell for cash.

Before buying elsewhere, goods of any description, just communicate with us. For particulars write to

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
Salvation Army,
Toronto.

Volunteers

For the Varsity

Still Wanted.

There are still vacancies for a number of smart, well-trained young men for the post, who thoroughly understand music and can play brass instruments. Now hurry up, and apply to Major J. Reed, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY

CONTAINS ALL THE NEWS of the war, with special articles by the Government, the Army, the Navy, and the Air Force. There is no more stirring news than this. It is the only paper that is read by the whole of the British Empire. It is the only paper that is read by the whole of the British Empire. It is the only paper that is read by the whole of the British Empire.

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AND OFF

VOL. XII. N

HAMIL

A M

DIVISIONAL

The Command

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thirty of Headqu
Harrabrocks, left
vation Army crul
baunt for Hamilton
beautiful new Head
District Officers, a
Seniors and Juniors
Shelter for poor u
roof.

Captain Friesen
later, was skipper
Lieutenant Rushbro
We did the trip in
and arrived without
trouble, and a few
free dinner.

